erratic, impulses. Many years ago he was and very prominently associated in the efforts liorate the condition of the factory population ·y the reduction by legislative enactment of their

vely

-The New Haven Palladium says: " W learn from a friend recently from Hartford that & ctary Welles has been of late so constantly occupiand day, that when his wife recently went he from Washington he requested her to write her 1 him in as few lines as possible, as he could time to read long letters, even from her. Which comment this upon his alanderers !"

-At St. George's Church, Hanover-Square Rev. Arthur Fane, Prebendary of Salisbury, Fe Earl of Belmore to Miss Honoria Gladstone, second Lughter of Capt. Gladstone, R. N., M. P. The Ladies orence and Emily Corry and the Misses Gladstone, sis cousins of the bride, acted as bridesmaids. (Fring to the recent death of the Doweger Counters of only the nearest relatives of the family were present.

-Breoklyn has had much excitement from schockjug erim. con. case, in which Nicholas L. tarlow, a well-known merchant of that city, asks dariages of \$20,000 for the infidelity of his wife, John Asker, a clerk, who resided in the family, being the defendant. The circumstances are painful in the extreme. Mrs. Barlow sues for a divorce in the City Court.

-Among the novelties of the Winter operatic season in London will be, it is said, an opera by William Vincent Wallace, "The Rose of Zurich," earlier in date than "Lurline" and "The Amber Witch," Mr. Wallace is said to be engaged on another opera, with Mr. Planché as collaborator.

-In the case of the Rev. Henry Budge, tried at Rome, Oneida county, the jury, on the 29th ult., rendered a verdict of acquittal. It will be recollected that Mrs. Budge was found in her bed dead, with her threat cut. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide, but a subsequent inquest was held and the husband charged with her murder. A trial was had and the above verdict was rendered.

-Among the female prisoners confined in Washington at Mrs. Greenhow's house, in Sixteenth street, corner of K street, are Mrs. Phillips, Misses Fanny and Caroline Phillips, Mrs. Hetsel, widow of the late Capt. Hetsel, of the Army, Mrs. Hassler, and Mrs. Green-

-It is stated by the Washington correspondent of Tue Express that an appeal to Mrs. Lincoln has been drawn by an earnest and strong-minded Union woman, to desist, for the time, from pleasure seeking and frivclous display. The effect will probably be to set Mrs. Lincoln to making useless Havelocks with patriotic

-Since his recent return from the Capital one of his neighbors called upon Vice President Hamlin, at his farm at Hampden, Maine, and the Vice-President came up to him out of the cellar, and excused himself from shaking bands, remarking at the same time that his hands were dirty, for he had been picking over his potatoes.

-" We hear," says The Traveller, " that two busi ners men of Boston, of heretofore unspotted reputation have recently been detected in the crime of forgery Exile from home, friends and country, is all that will save them from criminal prosecution and punishment.

-Dr. Patterson is to be hung in a few days in Masanchusetts for the murder of a young girl whom he had ruined. Great efforts have been made to procure a change of sentence, but the Government refuses to

- Mr. Delmon Grace, employed by Mr. Boucicault for the part of Salem Soudder, in his drama of "The Octoroon," will take his departure for England on the 14th inst. in the City of Baltimore. Mr. Jamieson, engaged for the part of "Uncle Pete," will also soon

-Mrs. Fanny Berrows, aged 93, a native of Groton, Conn., who was 12 years old at the time of the battle of Fort Griswold, and assisted in making garments for the Revolutionary soldiers, is new knitting socks for the Rhode Island Volunteers in Providence.

-Mr. Jose; h Proctor and wife arrived in the steamer Arabia from Liverpool, after a professional absence in Europe of about three years.

-The Baroness Vigier (in her maiden days Molle. Cravelli) has just appeared as an amateur composer by publishing some vocal variations on a Tyrolese theme. -George Francis Train arrived at Boston last week

-Mr. Howard Paul is announced in The London Era as about to sail for America.

-A young gentleman in Indiana, being both engaged to be married and enlisted in a rifle company, chose to forego the latter duty, which, coming to the ears of the expectant bride an hour before the time fixed for the wedding, provoked the following note:

wedding, provoked the following note:

"Size: I am constrained to say that, while as a wife I should have mourned your absence on the battle-field, I am no less pained at your want of manhood in backing out. I am apprehensive that after enlisting in my company you might serve me the same way. The bearer will deliver you your notes and sundry presents. For your kindness to me I am deeply grateful, and I trust you will always esteem me as your friend, I can be softling more.

J."

The following affecting incident of the war is from

The following affecting incluent of the war is from The Leader:

"On the first breaking out of the rebellion, Capt. Stewart, a Virginian by birth, announced to his wife that he would resign and go Soult to seek employment. Though a devoted wife, the lady held patriotism superior to all minor obligations; and, after vain codeavors to dissuade him from his criminal intention, declared firmly that he should never have her countenance in proving false to his cath of leyalty. She and her child would take refuge in the house of her adopted father and remain there until the rebeillion should have exhausted its malice. This determination was carried out to the letter, and on the 21st of July, while should not of the content of the latter of a little rosy child that was placed between them. One lady was then leading a column of the Union army against the Confederate division in which Col. Stewart held command. Late that might Mrs. Stewart's adopted father was carried home, mortally wounded, as was then believed, and so weak from less of blood that a bed had to be hastily prepared for him in one of the pariors of the ground floor. The havelock she had made for him was attemed in his blood; the haversack of her workmanship was also reedened. Through a long and painful lilness the General had no none sealous sitendant than the wife of the officer whom he had seen through his field-glass, a few moments before being stricken dawn, in command of the opposing forces; and all the weary hours of a low recovery were lightened and brightened by the gambols at his bedside and in his arms of that lady's child."

SIDNEY HERBERT.

One of the odd ingredients of human nature, as it seems to the lazy division of mankind, and especially to that section of it that has to work hard for its living. is that which makes men of ample means and wellascertained position eager for opportunities to work hard, and perhaps to risk limb or life, in civil or military service. On great occasions, such as that which now challenges this nation, it can be more easily understood that men of spirit and action should

" Scorn delights and live laborious days," in the hope of hewing out a better world for their some to live in. But in the quieter days of peace and pros-perity, one would think that men of fortune and leisure awould find pleasanter and quite as profitable ways of spending their time and expending their energies as the State Legislatures, Congress, or even the Cabinet can afford them. It is fortunate, however, that there should be this itching in palms crossed with silver to have a finger in public affairs. It would be better for the country if a larger proportion of the men of fortune and education would mingle themselves in the stream that turns our political machinery; although it is nothing astonishing that they should choose rather to stand saide and let more eager, because hungrier, politicians urge the wheel that grinds out a grist for themselves. But still there are always enough of that class of men who might live at their ease if they would, who still sigh for the toils and excitements of public life, to keep the wonder of the lazy philosopher alive.

This readiness to take pains they might have spared themselves arises, no doubt, out of the restleseness of human nature and the love of action inherent in it when healthful, and which directs those who have

daily bread or winning a desirable social position to the public service as a field of grateful excitement. is more common in England than it is here, though even here we have men of ample fortunes. like Secretary Cameron and Gen. Wadsworth, who choose the steep and thorny road of toil and danger when they might solace themselves in the primrose paths of ease and luxury. But the much larger number of "Gentlemen of England who live at home at ease" creates a yet more numerous class there who rush to the excitements of Parliament and the Ministry for relief from the tedium of idle life. One of this number was the late Sidney Herbert, who sought repose in the House of Lords as Lord Herbert, of Lea, only a month or two before he died, but sought it in vain because he had not sought it sooner. Mr. Herbert was the second son of the Earl of Pembroke, the dozenth or so of the line, and the heir presumptive and inevitable of the title and estates-his brother, the present Earl, being a very old man with a correspondingly old Countess, and without children. The present Earl having been long a resident of the Contient, the princely estate of Wilton was at the disposal of his heir and brother, as fully as if he had already come into possession. He enjoyed an ample fortune in his own right, and possessed the culture and tastes which most adorn high station, and his lot seemed to be as enviable a one as could well be imagined. With every possible inducement to a career of re-

fined ease and elegant pleasures, he chose rather a life of hard parliamentary and official work, for the most part in opposition or in subordinate positions. He had nothing of gain or promotion to win by his life of toil, but only the satisfaction of a thirst for activity, for prominence before the public, and, we doubt not; a sincere desire to deserve well of his Queen and country. He was a very industrious and useful public man, though not of the highest order of abilities, and not, probably, of that gift of influencing other minds which would have secured to him what is the ultimate hope of every English statesman, the head of the Treasury. He was Secretary to the Admiralty during the Peel Administration, and was afterward Secretary at War and of the Colonies, holding the first post at the time of his death. He was Secretary at War during the Crimean War, and in that capacity he will go into history, as it was under his administration that the frightful abuses of the Commissariat and of the Hospital Department were abated. He will be always remembered as the Minister who sought out Florence Nightingale, and virtually put her at the head of the hospitals. Useless as that war was, and unfruitful of good results, and cruel as was the loss of life and the sufferings of the sound as well as of the sick and wounded during its first campaign, it did have the effect of attracting public attention to the condition of the common soldier as it had never been before, and of making impossible the horrors which he used to endure. He continued hard at work in the Commons and in the War Office, up to a very late day, when he went up to the Peers as a fess laborious scene of action, but without resigning his Ministry. But the overwork of many years had told too seriously upon him, and he died the other day at the early age (for an English public man) of fifty years. One cannot but respect a man who, with every pos-

sible temptation to self-indulgence, assured rank, ample fortune, social popularity, gave himself up to the transaction of public affairs. His fresh title and his great expectations are inherited by his son, a boy of eleven or twelve years old. Mr. Willis, in The Hon Journal of last week, says, on the authority of " a charming Englishwoman now visiting in this country, that the romance of his life lay in the deep affection he entertained for Caroline Norton, which she is supposed to have reciprocated. "Why they never married was known only to themselves. The surmises of friends, the conjectures of enemies, were equally at fault on that matter. They both guarded their secret jealously, sacredly." We hardly think this can be the case in England; but, if so, we are fully competent to explain the mystery. The reason why Mr. Herbert and the Hon, Mrs. Norton were never married was this-that in 1827, when he was a schoolboy at Harrow, she incurred the incumbrance of a busband in the person of the Hon. George Norton, which incumbrance she still endures, that discreditable police magistrate never having overcome "the bad habit of living," which was at last so happily conquered by Mr. Wopsle's great aunt. Whether they ever wished to intermarry we know not; but, if they did, they must both of them have been painfully aware of this slight impediment in the way of their doing so. And we rather think the fact was not so much the food of friendly or hostile conjecture as The Home Journal or its correspondent apprehends. Mr. and Mrs. Norton have been separated for many years, ever since the scandalous suit brought against Lord Melbourne, which broke down so disagracefully for Mr. Norton. But they were never divorced. Of course, as he had lost his suit, he could not get a divorce,—damages in a court of law being an essential preliminary at that time. And, until the late Marriage and Divorce Act passed, three or four years ago, a woman had no chance to get one at all. The sin again marriage was the only recognized ground of divorce, and it was next to never granted to a wife for the crime of the husband. For a century and a half there were but four such instances, and those were of cases of incestuous adultery on the part of the husband. Since the reign of Sir Cresswell Cresswell, a woman can obtain a divorce for her husband's adultery, aggravated by cruelty, but for nothing else. At any rate, Mrs. Norton is now, and has for twenty-five years, been the lawful wife of Mr. Norton, which circumstance must have saved Mr. Herbert and Mrs. Norton from the perplexity into which their never having married seems to have thrown the fair friend of The Home Journal.

FROM THE ADIRONDAC .. No. II.

- WOLF LAKE, Aug. 20, 1861.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Soon after breakfast on Monday morning we left Martin's Inn and embarked on the Lower Saranac Lake in three boats. Our party comprised three gentlemen from New-York City, a boy and myself, and three guides, as they are called. We had beside a dog of the long-eared species, used here in deer-hunting, cross of the English fox-hound. The boats are peculiar to these lakes, and are known as Saranac boats. They are about fifteen feet in length by three in breadth across the top, with a narrow bottom and sloping sides, clinker-built, that is, with the lower edge of every plank overlying the next under it. The frame is of thin narrow ribs of fir, six inches apart, the planks of white pine, about a quarter of an inch thick, and the flat, narrow bottom strengthened by strips of copper or eheet iron to prevent abrasion by the stones and gravel over which it is frequently dragged. The cars are light and short, and move on iron pins which are dropped into carlocks, consisting of iron sockets fixed in the side of the boat, so that the oars, even when the rower lets go remain in their place-an arrangement which I describe thus particularly because. though familiar enough to your New-York readers, it is unknown in any part of New-England that I have visited. There are two sets of these oarlocks, one in bow and one in the middle-the latter for the use of the carsman when he is alone in the boat. There are three seats, each of which will hold one person, that in the stern being like the similar "arm-chair" of the New-England fisherman's dory, the place of ease and honor. It is seldom that more than three persons occupy one best, though on a pinch five cas be carried with safety. On setting out on a voyage you place your baggage in a heap near the boat, that the guide may see at a glam'e what he has to take, and determine how it should be stowed with reference to the proper trim of the boat. If possible, everything should be packed in india-rubber bags, or strapped in india-rubber blankets. Trunks and boxes are inconvenient, though champagns baskets are much used for conveying miscellaneous articles, and are well adapted for the purpose.

The average weight of these boats is about 100 saved by others from the necessity of carning rounds, and they are made thus light not only to ena- e cadiness, and then launched them on the waters of

ble them to navigate shallow brooks, but that the guide or boatman may easily transport them on his back across the occasional "carries" around falls or rapids or between the different lakes; for though a vast and intricate system of water communication exists among the lakes, it will be remembered that several distinct systems of water courses, namely, those of the Saranac, the Racket and the Hudson have their sources here within a few miles of each other, so that lakes lying within cannon shot of each other pour their waters some into the Atlantic, others into Lake Champlain, and others yet into the St. Lawrence. Consequently wherever the watersheds between these systems occur there is a carry, some of which are a mile others three or four miles in length.

Our party of eight persons carried the following equipage and provisions for the trip: A small canvas tent, rolled up into a compact bundle of about a foot square; ten poles, being made by the guides anywhere in the woods in five minutes; India rubber blankets sufficient to cover the tent-floor; three frying-pans, atin pail, eight tin plates; as many tin cups, without handles, and made with sloping sides for convenience in packing, and as many knives, forks, and spoons; an iron kettle an ax; 8 pounds of butter; 48 pounds of flour; 10 pounds of pork; 20 pounds of crackers; 5 pounds of tea; 20 pounds of sugar, chiefly maple, and some soap. salt, pepper, soda, and cream tartar. The equipage and provisions were stowed in the boats of my companions; in mine was stowed in and around the middle seat a bag containing the clothes and blankets of the guide, another containing rough woolen shirts and other garments for myself and boy, and a few miscellaneous trifles, while a couple of thick blankets, intended for our camp-bedding, were rolled into bundles and so diffused that the boy might, if he pleased, recline upon them and the bags during the voyage.

The bows of my boat rested on the sandy shore, and the guide, when he had completed its stowage to his satisfaction, told me to get on and take the stern seat, cautioning me to tread only on the narrow bottom, as a heavy step upon the thin sides might make a hole in them. He seated himself on the bow and held the boat steady as I entered, for the craft is nearly as easily capsized as an Indian canoe. The boy followed, and then the guide, pushing the boat off, leaped lightly in over the bow without in the least disturbing the equilibrium of the little vessel. Seizing the oars, after first carefully stowing his double-barreled rifle within reach, he turned her prow southward toward the head of the lake, and in a few minutes we were nearly a mile in advance of our more tardy companions.

My guide, Stearns Williams, is reputed the best rower on the lakes. Without apparent effort he propelled the boat along as steadily as a steam engine at the rate of six or seven miles an hour. The surface of the lake was like glass and the motion of the vessel as gentle and equitable as that of a baloon. In fact no mode of conveyance that does not, like that of a large ship, admit of locomotion, can be more easy or luxurious than a Saranac boat. You glide swiftly along without jar or noise except the pleasant rippling of the water at the prow. There is nothing to impede the sight or to disturb conversation. You can read or smoke or talk with the guide with as much case and convenience as if seated in an arm chair in a house on land. At the same time the rapid motion brings before you a moving panorama of so much interest and variety that little other entertainment is needed than the alternating, grand and exquisite scenery that everywhere meets the eye in these romantic and sublime solitudes.

The three Saranac lakes are united by the Saranac River, and form a curve like the letter U, of which the middle lake (Round Lake it is called, from its shape) is the base, and the two larger lakes (the Upper and Lower Saranacs) the arms. The Lower Saranac, on which we were now sailing, stretches from north-east to south-west about six miles, with an average breadth of two miles. It embosoms 52 wooded islands, and the shores, with the exception of a few acres of clearings. are everywhere heavily fringed with forests of maples. beeches, birches, pines, cedare, firs, spruces, hemlocks, and larches, or the tamarack, as the larch is here called. Eastward and southward, high mountains are seen at no great distance, the most striking of which is a double-headed peak, for which I could get no name from the natives, though the poet Street, in his book on this region, calls it, I observe, the Mackenzie's Pond Mountain. From one part of the lake, the far summit of the lofty peaks known as McIntyre and Seward are clearly visible in the distance; but though it is commonly asserted that Tehawas, the monarch of thes mountains, can also be seen from this lake, my guide, who knows the whole region as well as any other liv-ing man, flatly denies it. He has late's been to the top of Tebawus, and he asserts that not a speck of the lake is visible from the mountain. "And if you can't see the lake from the mountain, it stands to reason that you can't see the mountain from the lake."

We reached the head of the lake in about and before entering the Saranac River my guide went ashore to drink from a spring of cold water near the river's mouth. This inclination for very cold water, which is strong in all Americans, seems peculiarly to prevail among the Adirondac guides. I found the waters of the lakes and streams everywhere in this high region cool enough to be agreeable as a beverage; but the guides always cought the shaded springs, and the choice of a camp is generally decided by the vicinity of a fountain or brook. They will row a mile across a pure and pellucid mountain lake to get a drink from one of the springs which feed it.

We entered that part of the Saranac River which connects the lower lake with the middle or Round Lake. It is a narrow, winding stream, three miles in length, and its passage is interrupted about midway by a slight cascade called the Little Falls, where we got out of the boat and walked a few rods around the falls. while the guides dragged the light vessels up the side of the rushing and boiling stream. We then re embarked, and in a few minutes emerged from the river into the broad and beautiful expanse of Round Lake, whose shape is indicated by its name, and which in size is about two miles in diameter. Midway in our passage over this sheet of water, we passed Umbrella Point—so named from a pine tree bearing a perfect resemblance to an umbrella or to a great green must room. It rises high above the surrounding trees, and has no branches except at the very top, where it spreads into a broad, luxuriant and circular head.

Passing through broad beds of water lilies, with thousands of the flowers in bloom, we entered again the Saranac River, connecting Round Lake with the Upper Saranac, and at the end of a mile reached another fall or rapid, around which was a carry. Here on the left bank of the river stands a tavern kept by Mr. Bartlett, around which has clustered several log houses and twenty or thirty people. It is like Martin's, a place where guides and boats can be obtained and supplies purchased. It is also the place at which those going into the wilderness usually eat their last civilized dinner. Our boats were taken across the carry on a vehicle made for the purpose, drawn by horses; and we meanwhile partook of excellent fare at the hotel, in the shape of venison and trout. After dinner we amused ourselves for a short time with observing the antics of an otter captured, when young, in the adjacent lake, and which Mr. Bartlett has rendered so tame that it will follow him like a dog. Catching a dozen of fish from a box in which they were kept alive for bait, Mr. Bartlett flung them one by one into the water to the distance of eight or ten yards. The otter, dashing like an arrow through the transparent element, instantly caught them before they had swam a rod, and brought them back to be devoured in our sight. The case and agility with which he swam were such that apparently the most active fish could not escape him. He is allowed to go at large in the water, and has never shown any disposition to run wild again. During the traveling season, however, he is subjected occasionally to confinement to avoid the risk of being shot by some passing stranger ignorant of the animal's domesticity.

Walking across the carry, we stepped into our boats, while the guides held then; by the bows to insure their

the Upper Saranac-a still larger and more lovely lake than its lower sister. We crossed, however, only a small portion of its southern extremity, and arrived at another portage, called the Indian Carry, which passes, I believe, the water-shed between the waters which flow to the St. Lawrence through the Racket River and those which descend the Saranze to Lake Champlain. The carry is about a mile in length, chiefly through a wood, out of which two settlers, one at each end, have cut considerable clearings, on which they

have built log houses. Here for the first time I saw the mode in which the guide carries the boat. He places upon his neck and shoulders a wooden yoke, and balances on that exactly in the middle the upturned boat, and walks off with it apparently as easily as a turtle does with his shell. On reaching again the water he lets one end of the vessel rest on the ground, and, slipping from under it, puts it with ease in its right position on the strand. These boats, in fact, are so light that a man of ordinary strength can handle them as easily as one handles a common wheelbarrow.

From the Indian Carry we passed through a series of beautiful ponds, three in number, carpeted here and there by acres of lilies, and emptying into Racket River by a tortuous creek, so shallow as to be hardly passible even for our boats. The Racket River, upon which we entered an bour or two before sunset-may safely be said to be the loveliest stream of the oth. It is impossible to exceed its beauty. No combination of water, earth, and wood can be conceived of more charming, more exquisite, more romantic. Imagine a clear, deep stream of the purest water that mountain lakes can furnish, with a breadth of about a hundred feet, winding for miles and miles through the richest woods, unmarred by ax, unbarmed by fire, and displaying at every frequent turn some new forest beauty, some still more entrancing effect of light and shade. No language of mine can do justice to its beauty, but Hawthorne in describing the Assabet, has drawn a picture which may give some notion of the Racket.

"A more lonely stream than this, for a mile above its junction with the Concord, has never flowed on earth—nowhere, indeed, except to lave the interior regions of a poet's imagination. It is sheltered from the breeze by woods, so that elsewhere there might be a hurricane, and here scarcely a ripple across the shaded water. It comes flowing softly through the midmost privacy and deepest heart of a wood which whispers it to be quiet, while the stream whilepers back again from its sedgy borders as if river and wood were hushing one another to sleep. The trees are rooted on the very verge of the water and dip their pendant branches into it. At one spot there is a lofty bank, on the slope of which grow some hemlocks declining across the stream with outstretched arms as if resolute to take the plunge. In other places the banks are almost on a level with the water, so that the quiet congregation of trees set their feet in the clining across the tream of the places the banks are almost on a level with the water, so that the quiet congregation of trees set their feet in the flood and are fringed with foliage down to the surface. Cardinal flowers kindle their spiral flames and illuminate the dark nooks among the shrubtery. The pond lily grows abundantly along the margin—that delicious flower which opens 'e virgin bosom to the first sunlight, and perfects its being through the magic of that genial kiss. The winding course of the stream continually shut out the scene behind us, and revealed as calm and lovely one before. We glided from depth to depth, and breath new seclusion at every turn. The shy kingflisher flow from the withered branch close at hand to another at a distance, uttering a shrill cry of anger or starm. Darks the withered branch close at hand to another at a distance, attering a shrill cry of anger or starm. Ducks were startled at our approach, and skinsued along the glassy river, breaking its dark sorface with a bright streak. The trout leased from among the filtypods. The turtle, sunning itself upon a rock, or at the root of a tree, slid suddenly into the water, with a plunger. The painted Indian, who paddled his canoe along the Assabet three hundred years ago, could hardly have seen a wilder gentleness displayed upon its banks and reflected in its bosom than we did."

Such as Hawthorne has depicted the Assabet for a mile or two above its mouth, such is the Racket for its whole course, as far as I have yet seen it. Night overtook us on its waters, and about an hour after dark the guides made the somewhat startling announce-ment that we were about to descend the rapids adding, however, that if we sat still no harm would happen to us. My companions, who were musically inclined, at this began to sing the "Canadian Boat-Song," and gave with peculiar emphasis the verses:

"Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The rapids are near, and the daylight's past." Soon after, the roar of the foaming waters, the ru and whirl of the boat, and four or five stout thumps of her bottom on unseen rocks, announced the we had reached the rapids, and were passing down a forious torrent, very unlike the placid river on which we had hitherto voyaged. They were soon over, however, and about 9 o'clock we reached a landing-place on the right bank of the river, where we drew the boat on shore, and, after walking a considerable distance through a wood, reached the house of a farmer named Stetson, who, with all his household, were fast asleep. We roused them up, and they got us an excellent hot supper, which we discussed till near midnight, when we retired to rest on feather beds in the upp er part of the house, where, by the aid of homespun three or four rooms had been partitioned out of The only partitions in the house, in fact, consisted of these primitive hangings, which gave the interior of the dwelling a somewhat tent-like appearance. The distance of Stetson's from Martin's, as near as I could compute it, is about forty miles.

A PLAIN STATEMENT OF THE PAY, RATIONS, CLOTHING, AND BOUN

TIES GIVEN BY LAW TO VOLUNTEERS.

As inquiries are incessantly made about the actual provisions of law, as modified by the present Congress, prescribing the pay, etc., of our volunteer army, we have prepared the following statement from official sources. The actual bounty given is \$100 to all volunteers affice: sources. The actual country given is \$100 to all votals teers alike:

Monthly pay to privates in the army and volunteer service... \$13

Clothing to same, two full suits, or commuted at \$6 50 per

Clothing to same, two full suits, or commuted at \$68.50 per month.

RATIONS—DAILY.

34 pounds of pork or bacon, or 14 pound of fresh or salt beef;
23 ounces of bread or four, or one pound of pilot bread.

RATIONS TO 100 MEN DAILY.

8 quarts of beans, 10 pounds of rice or hominy, beside 1 pound of potatees three times a week to sech man or a substitute therefor, 10 pounds of coffee; 15 pounds of sugar; 4 quarts of vineger; 14 pounds of admantine candles; 4 pounds of sap, and 2 quarts of salt. Extra issues of molasses are occasionally made.

Rations may be commuted at 40 cents per day when stationed in cities, or where there is no opportunity of messing, or when in regular camp at the cost of the rations.

Bounties.—\$100 is paid to every volunteer who shall have served two years, or who shall have served during the war, if sooner ended.

The widow or other heirs of such as die in the service, or are killed, receive \$100 in addition to all arrears of pay and allowances.

To satisfactions are a such as the service of course.

To settle controversy, the acts and sections of acts of Congress providing the above are given below. They are taken from the officially published book containing the laws of the late session of Congress:

AN ACT to increase the pay of the privates in the regular army and of the volunteers in the service of the United States, and

officially published book containing the laws of the regular army and of the volunteers in the service of the United States, and for other purposes.

Smc. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that the pay of the privates in the regular army and volunteers in the service of the United States, be thirteen dollars per month for three years from and after the passage of this act, and until otherwise fixed by law. Approved August 6, 1961.

EXTRACTS from "An act to authorize the employment of Volunteers," &c. Approved July 22, 1961.

Brg. 5. And be if further seasted, That the efficers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, organized as above set forth, shall, in all respects, be placed on the footing, as to pay and allowances, of similar corps of the regular army; Provided, That the allowances of non-commissioned officers and privates for clothing, when not furnished in kind, shall be three dollars and fifty cents per month, and that each company officer, non-commissioned officer, private, musician, and artifacer of cavalry, shall furnish his own his own horse equipments, and shall receive forty cents a day for their use and risk, except that in case the horse shall have become disabled, or shall die, the allowance shall case until the disability be removed or another horse be supplied. Every volunteer non-commissioned officer, private, musician, and artifacer, who enters the service of the United States under this act, shall be paid at the rate of fifty cents in lieu of substance, and if a cavalry volunteer, twenty-time cents additional in lieu of forage, for every twenty miles of travel from his place of eurollment to the place of music, the distance from the place of his discharged, an allowance at the same rate from the place of his discharged, and allowance at the same rate from the place of his discharged to its place of euroliment, and, in addition thereto, if he shall have served for a period of two years, or during the way, if

Military Establishment, approved Ang 3, 1801; no. 13. And be if further exacted, That the army ration shall increased as follows, wis: Twenty-two outcox of oread or, or one pound of hard bread, instead of the present issue; b beet shall be issued as often as the commanding officer of petachment or regiment shall require it, when practicable,

in place of sait mest; beans and rice or hominy shall be issued in the same ration in the proportions now provided by the regulations, and one pound of potatoes per man shall be issued at least three times a week, if practicable; and when these articles cannot be issued in these proportions, an equivalent in value shall be issued in some other proper food; and a ration of ten may be substituted for a ration of coffee upon the requisition of the proper officer; Practiced, That after the present insurrection shall cears, the ratios shall be as provided by law and regulations on the first day of July, eighteen hondred and sixty-one.

THE SEVENTY-NINTH.

SIR: In pursuance of the promise conveyed in my

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

last letter, of carrying on through the same channel your kindness has opened to me, the narrative of the action of the 79th Regiment and all the circumstances which could interest its many friends in every land where Scotchmen may be found, I shall commence this communication from the date at which my last closed. It may be remembered that when I last wrote, I was detailed to New-York for thirty days, by the Secretary of War, on special duty, and to bring to a satisfactory settlement the various claims against the regiment. Before, however, half that period of thirty days had expired I received a telegraph from Col. Cameron, requesting me to report myself at camp as speedily as possible. I immediately started for Washington, and was pained to find on my arrival that the occasion for this sudden summons was a conspiracy which had sprung up in the regiment against the Colonel-the gallant and lamented Cameron. This conspiracy, which had for its object his removal from the Colonelcy, found its birth in the breasts of a few disaffected officers, who had from the first opposed the regiment's going to the war, and who unceasingly fanned on every opportunity the embers of that discontent which has eventually placed the regiment in its present position, and led to the punishment of men whose greatest fault was listening to the counsels of those who urged them on to mutiny for their own purposes. My influence, happily, had the effect of the king this disaffected spirit for a time, and by obtaining from the Governor of the State of New-York the commission of Col. Cameron. as Colonel of the 79th, I removed one of the principal grounds urged by these few dissatisfied officers for their unwillingness to recognize, as soldiers should do, the constitutionally elected Colonel of their Regiment. From this period up to the time when I saw the regiment, in "A more lonely stream than this, for a mile above this period up to the time when I saw the regiment, in pursuance of orders, march into Virginia, and prepared to return to New-York, to carry out the purposes for which I had been detailed. Learning on the eve of my intended departure, (what up to that time I had not anticipated could take place so soon,) that a battle was at hand, I at once determined to postpone my departure and proceed to the field, and with this object started on a special train for Alexandria at 5 o'clock in the evening of the Friday previous to the Sunday on which the battle was fought, with the Sceretary of War, the Assistant Secretary, Col. McCullum, Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio and his son, and my son, Alban Ellet, of the 79th. We arrived at Buck's Station about dusk, and found that the enemy had torn up the rails. liot, of the 79th. We arrived at Buck's Station about dusk, and found that the enemy had torn up the rails. Nothing remained, therefore, but to seek an asylum for the night, and with that view I proceeded to a farm-house in the neighborhood with Leopold Samson, Quartermaster of the 31st Regiment, and with some difficulty prevailed on the proprietress, a stanch Secessionist, whose husband and sons were in the rebel ranks, to give us supper and shelter. After, in conjunction with Quartermaster Samson, arranging everything for the comfort of the Secretary of War and our party for the night, Bishop McItvaine asked if the lady would permit the service to be performed before we retired. To this she assented, and the Bishop went through the beautiful service of the Scottish Presbyterian Church. I had often in my life before seen in hours of trial the influence of our beautiful service on the heart, but I had never before seen it more movingly and impressively felt. The lady of the house and

on the heart, but I had never before seen it more movliegly and impressively felt. The lady of the house and
her sister were in tears, and expressed with deep emotion the agony she felt that brothers who worshiped
at the same alters and nightly poured forth the same
prayers, should be at war, and at that moment preparing to take each other's lives.

The circumsuances of the hour perhaps lent additional
impressiveness to the scene, but the Sceretary of War
said he had never experienced a more serene delight
than when joining in that family worship in a Secesisonist-house. At night we retired in the good old
highland fashion, Col. McCullum sleeping on the floor
in the chief's room, and my son lying across the threshold, myself in an adjoining room with my revolver in
hand all rendy for any emergency, not knowing at
what hour in the midst of so many Secessionists we
might find ourselves attacked.

In the morning, when we awoke, we found the sun

In the morning, when we awoke, we found the sun gharing down on us with a fiery fierceness unknown in the hottest days in the North, the thermometer being over 100° in the shade. Here we endeavored to obtain some conveyance to carry us on, but all our efforts were in vain.

were in vain.

The Secretary proceeded in his carriage, accompanied by his Assistant-Secretary and aid-de-camp, but the rest of us being unable to obtain any other means, started on foot for Fairfax. Our party consisted of Bishop McIlvaine, my son, Leopold Samson, Mr. Tigert, and myself, and Mr. Valliere of the War Department, of whom the Bishop and his son, owing to the intense heat and fatigue, gave way upon the journey, and returned to Alexandria. The remainder of us arrived at Fairfax about dusk, having had an opportunity of examining the evidence of the masked batteries of the enemy, which were planted all along the line of country to Fairfax Court-House, at intervals of a quarter of a nile. Fairfax we found completely deserted, but one negro woman being left in charge of the principal hotel. After, by much bribery and entreaty, procuring refreshment and rest for the night, we proceeded on our journey early in the morning, on foot again, and after a weary and blistering

night, we proceeded on our journey early in the morning, on foot again, and after a weary and blistering march under a broiling sun came up to the hospital of the 79th, at Centreville, about 10½ o'clock on the eventful morning of Sunday, the 21st.

I lost not a moment in endeavoring to obtain from Lieut. Weatherspoon, who was in charge of the hospital, the whereabouts of the regiment, and had pointed out to me by him the route which they had taken and their probable position, the smoke from that direction indicating that the battle had opened, and the contending armies were then engaged. Proceeding onward. indicating that the battle had opened, and the contending armies were then engaged. Proceeding onward, still on foot, in the direction in which my regiment was presumed to be placed, we had not gone far when we were overtaken by two of Gen. Mansfield's staff, Major Williams and the Rev. Robert Keller. Of the circumstances which occurred subsequently, I think it more becoming, as they concern me personally so much, to permit Major Williams, the gallant Aide-de-Camp of Gen. Mansfield, to speak rather than write myself.

"No. 503 Twalfth Stream. Washington,"

much, to permit Major Williams, the gallant Aide-de-Camp of Gen. Mansfield, to speak rather than write myself.

"No. 503 Twelftra Strargt. Warnington, and the company of Gen. Mansfield, to speak rather than write myself.

"Between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock on Sunday, July 21, 1861, as Chapiain Keller and myself were riding to the battlefield, we overtook Lieut. Col. Elliot of the 70th Regiment, whom we had previously met in our General's office. He was accompanied by one of his sons, a gentic man of the name of Tigert, and an other gentleman now clerk in the War Department. Col. Elliot seemed lame and blistered and over-fatigued and very anxious to get forward to his regiment; seeing this, Chapiain Keller kindly suggested to him to take his heres on as to enable him to proceed. Col. Elliot and myself immediately went on, crossing the Stone Bridge, which was said to be immed by the enemy. Upon the other side we found the road entirely obstructed by hure trees thrown across to prevent our army from advancing. Still we pushed on through every obstacle, and after riding a considerable distance, came upon the hill overfooking the battlefield. Here we were pained to observe a number of stranglers from various regiments steatthily leaving the ground. We stopped as many as we could, and were successful to a sertian extent in inducing them to return to the field. Col. Elliot then requested me to go at once and have the singlecers of Schenck's and Blencker's Brigades come on to remove the obstructions, so that the reserve artillery might advance to the support of our men, who were evidently wavering at this time. As I was proceeding on this daty my sitention was affraced by a large cloud of dust rising far to our right, showing that a force was arriving, which we considered to be Patterson's and we raised a cheer, deeming the field our own. In a short time we learned to our dismay it was Johnston, arriving with a large loud of dust rising far to our right, showing that sforce was arriving, which we considered to be

shot under him, and I considered of course that he was killed. I have never seen a soldier behave with more fearless gallanty. "THOS. E. WILLIAMS."

To this letter I might add others of Bishop McIlvaine, Capt. DeKay, Special-Aid to Gen. Mansfield, and Mr. Keller, were they not almost too personally kind and eulogistic. I desire here to return my sincere thanks to the Rev. Robert Keller, who has since joined the California Regiment; Col. Baker, for the use of his horse; and also the expression of my admiration for his unequaled gallantry in the field. Like many of our Chaplains, he was the bravest of the brave, and apparently more fitted to be a Brigadier-General than for the peaceful office he held. Previous to my horse being shot under me, as detailed by Major Williams, and while returning to the battlefield from an ineffectual effort to get up Gen. Schenck's Brigade, I met with Mr. Bing, who was subsequently taken prisoner, and whose interesting account of his temporary captivity is doubtless familiar to all your readers. I pointed out to him the danger in which he stood, but his apparent anxiety to witness the battle rendered him entirely insensible to danger, though, at the time, the balls were raining around us. After my horse was the ot, I presume I lay insensible for some time. I only know that in awaking from the stuper occasioned by the fall, I found myself being dragged from under my herse by two officers and a negro. I endeavored to

make my way on toward Centreville. Near the spot on which I had met Mr. Bing, on going to the field, I came up with a carriage, whose inmates seemed entirely insensible of the danger in which they were placed, to which they were, however, a few moments after, awakened by two men alongside the carriage having their heads swept off by a cannon bull, and a panel of the carriage being, at the same time, perforated by a rifle ball. Nothing dismayed, however, by the imminent danger, one of its occupants, whom I subsequently secertained to be the Hou. George R. Smith, Senator from Pennsylvania, leaped four of the carriage, and placing himself in the face of a full fire before a large body of our men, who were flying from the field, endeavored, with the most herote gallantry to rally them and check the rost. Still a little further on the Warriagton road I overtook the gallant Can. Manea of the 75th, who was sided by Capt. Lang of the 75th, who was sided by Capt. Lang of the 75th, who was sided by Capt. Lang of the 75th, who was sided by Capt. Lang of the 75th, who was sided by Capt. Lang of the 75th, who was sided by Capt. Lang of the 75th, who was fall who to come forward; indeed I was by this time theroughly exhausted myself. I made a last effort, however, to rally a number of our men who were rushing onward, but without effect. I was then assisted to our hospital at Centreville by Sergeant Danne of Capt. Coulier's company, where I was placed in an ambulance and carried on I had proceeded, however, but a short distance when I gave up my position to a wounded solder, who was fanting by the roadied from loss of blood. I had struggled on, however, but a short distance when I gave up my position to a wounded solder, who was fanting by the roadied from loss of blood. I had struggled on, however, but a short distance when I galve up my position to a wounded solder, who was fanting by the roadied from loss of blood. I had struggled on, however, but a short distance when I galve up a substillation of the company, where I was

tary of War:

"The Secretary of War believes that, in consideration of the gallant services of the 18th New-York Regiment, and of the isse by death in battle and afterward by wounds received in two hard-fought battles, they are entitled to the special considers in their country, and he also orders that the regiment be sent one of the foots in the Bay of New-York to till up by recruiting as soon as Col. Stevens returns to the command as soon as Col. Stevens returns to the command."

Before, however, the return of Col. Stevens, or the Before, however, the return of Col. Stevens, or the possibility of the regiment availing itself of the generous permission of the Secretary of War, I received from a person styling himself "General Sickles," who, I then believed, and have since ascertained, held no commission whatever at the time, an order, directing me to get the regiment in marching order and report it at a given time as part of his brigade on the eastern portion of the Potomac. I dictated to Capt. Ellis the following reply, which was immediately forwarded:

"Lieut, Co!, Elliet, commanding the 19th Regiment, begs ment respectfully to inform Mr. Sickles that he has a prior order from the Secretary of War, not yet countermanded, which he feels it his duty to obey." his doty to obey."

I did not hear further from "Mr. Sickles," and all remained quiet in camp until the return of Col. Stevens, who showed me au order from Gen. McClellan, obtained by Mr. Sickles, ordering the regiment to join his brigade as he had previously required. This order was at once promulgated, and some symptoms of mutiny were exhibited. I was requested by Col. Stevens to remain in camp for the night. I did so, and at 3 o'clock in the morning was out among the men endeavoring by every argument and entresty to induce them to obey first the order, and afterward seek re-

sens to remain in camp for the night. I do to, and a derock in the morning was out among the men endeavoring by every argument and entresty to induce them to obey first the order, and afterward seek redress—for I deemed it the duty of soldiers at every sacrifice and under every circumstance to obey the orders of their superior officers. Ten o'clock, the hour of march ordered, came, but the men could not be prevailed on by any command or entreaty to strike their tents and join Mr. Sickles's Brigade. Twelve o'clock came, and still they remained disobedient, the men replying to my urgent entreaties that they would not serve under Sickles, and using many references to his past career which it would be alike painful and disgusting to me to repeat here, and also demanding the carrying out of the order permitting them to go to New-York. All the commissioned officers, without exception, seconded the efforts of Col. Stevens and myself—there was no exception to the rule. In spite of our united exertions, it became evident that the ringleaders were fixed in disobedience, their passions of revolt against any connection with Sickles being additionally inflamed by drink. The Colonel concluded, therefore, to send to Gen. McClellan for sid, in preference to adopting the harsher military procedure of shooting down the disaffected spirits in the camp. The General at once sent the required sid, and the regiment all obeyed the order to march except a few mutineers, who were at once placed under a guard of the U. S. army and marched a mile from the camp, where the order was read designating their punishment. Although I am the last man to defend, in any shape or under any circumstances, disobedience of military orders, I felt it due to the character of the regiment to ask the Secretary of War to call a meeting of the Cabinet and Gen. McClellan to consider such extenuating circumstances as the case afforded. After I had explained the fact that Sickles, who first issued this order, had no commission, and the humiliation which the regi

LIQUOR DEALERS IN TROUBLE .- The unlicensed iquor-dealers seem to be in trouble. Yesterday, Martin Kalb of No. 188 West Thirty-Eight street, George Kaufman of No. 236 Fifth street, Alois Kirchgusener of No. 191 Second street, Michael Jelch of No. 195 Second street, Patrick Kelly of No. 207 Avenue C, P. Farnatine of Greenwich street, near Canal, John Gos of No. 120 Madison street, George Jacobs of No. 80 West street, and Herman Heiteman of No. 146 West street, were imprisoned for selling liquor without license. Active criminal proceedings will immediately license. be taken against all unlicensed liquor-dealers, as the be taken against an unificensed liquor-dealers, as the police commissioners have called on the excise commis-nioners to furnish them with a certified list of all who have obtained licenses, so that law-abiding citizens engaged in the traffic will not be molested, when the authorities are enforcing the excise law and punishing its violatore,